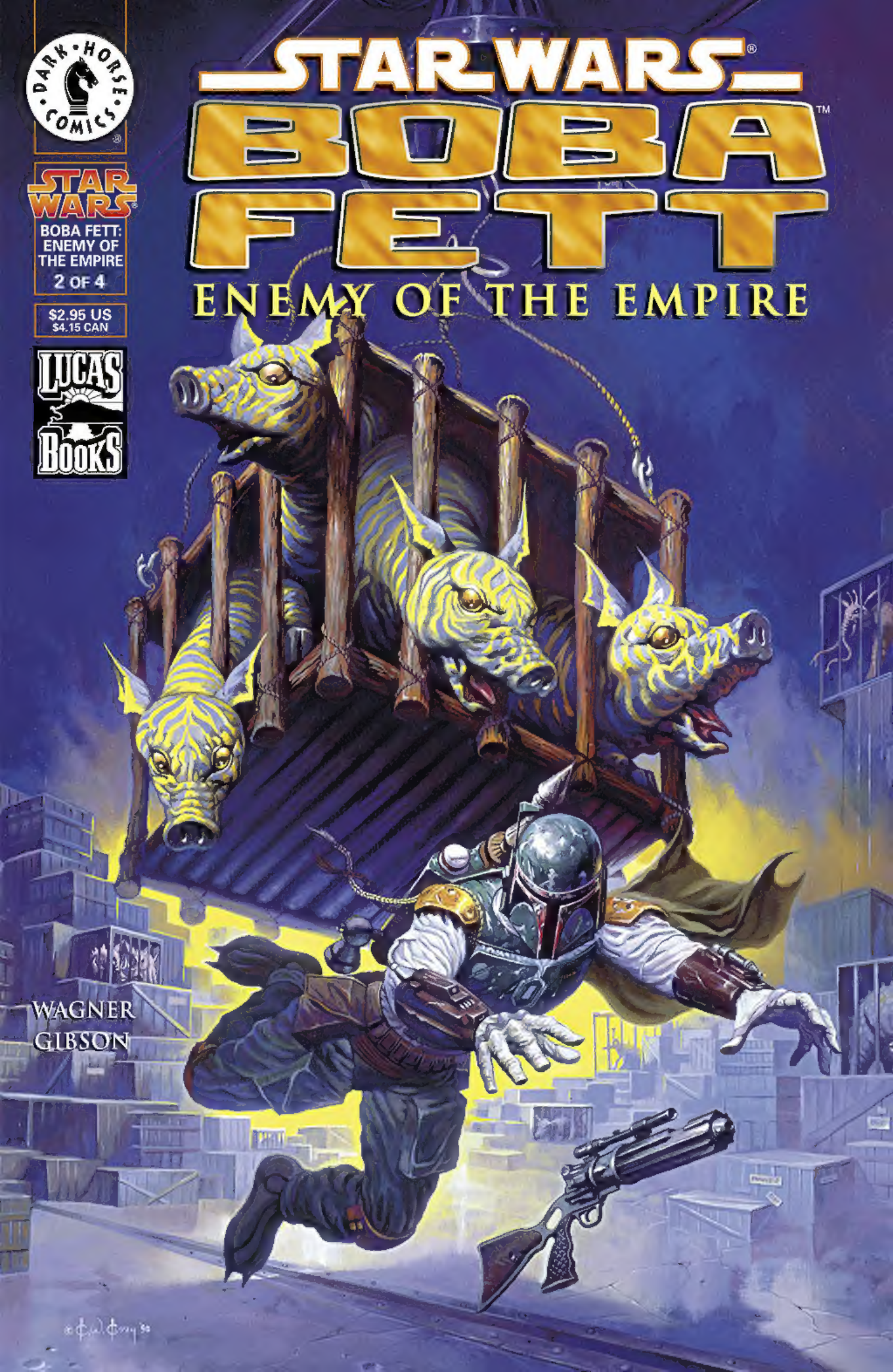

DARK HORSE COMICS
STAR WARS
BOBA FETT: ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE
2 OF 4
$2.95 US
$4.15 CAN
LUCAS BOOKS
STAR WARS
BOBA FETT
ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE
WAGNER
GIBSON

STAR WARS BOBA FETT™

ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE

PART TWO OF FOUR

written by
JOHN WAGNER

illustrated by
IAN GIBSON

cover by
KEN KELLY

lettering by
ELLIE DEVILLE

colors by
PERRY MCNAMEE

book design
COREY STEPHENS & SCOTT TICE

editor
PEET JANES

assistant editor
MIKE HANSEN

publisher
MIKE RICHARDSON

special thanks to
ALLAN KAUSCH and LUCY AUTREY WILSON
at LUCAS LICENSING

Advertising Sales 503-652-8815 x370

Star Wars: Boba Fett: Enemy of the Empire #2, February 1999. Published monthly by Dark Horse Comics, Inc., 10956 SE Main Street, Milwaukie, Oregon 97222.

Star Wars © 1999 Lucasfilm Ltd. & ™. All rights reserved. Used under authorization. Text and illustrations for Star Wars: Boba Fett: Enemy of the Empire are © 1999 Lucasfilm Ltd. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this publication and those of any pre-existing person or institution is intended and any similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holder(s). Dark Horse Comics® and the Dark Horse logo are trademarks of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved. PRINTED IN CANADA

STAR WARS® TIMELINE

TALES OF THE JEDI

- 5,000 BSW4 — THE GOLDEN AGE OF THE SITH / THE FALL OF THE SITH EMPIRE
- 4,000 BSW4 — KNIGHTS OF THE OLD REPUBLIC
- 3,998 BSW4 — THE FREEDON NADD UPRISING
- 3,997 BSW4 — DARK LORDS OF THE SITH
- 3,996 BSW4 — THE SITH WAR
- 3,986 BSW4 — REDEMPTION
- 5-10 BSW4 — DROIDS
- 0-10 BSW4 — *CLASSIC STAR WARS: HAN SOLO AT STARS' END*
- 0-5 BSW4 — BOBA FETT: ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE
- SW4 — STAR WARS: A NEW HOPE (EPISODE IV)
- 0+ ASW4 — *CLASSIC STAR WARS: THE EARLY ADVENTURES*
- 0+ ASW4 — SPLINTER OF THE MIND'S EYE
- 0+ ASW4 — RIVER OF CHAOS
- 0-3 ASW4 — *CLASSIC STAR WARS*
- 3 ASW4 — THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK (EPISODE V)
- 3+ ASW4 — SHADOWS OF THE EMPIRE
- 4 ASW4 — RETURN OF THE JEDI (EPISODE VI)
- 4 ASW4 — SHADOWS OF THE EMPIRE — EVOLUTION
- 4+ ASW4 — *CLASSIC STAR WARS: THE VANDELHELM MISSION*
- 4+ ASW4 — X-WING ROGUE SQUADRON
- 9+ ASW4 — HEIR TO THE EMPIRE / DARK FORCE RISING / THE LAST COMMAND
- 10 ASW4 — DARK EMPIRE
- 10+ ASW4 — DARK EMPIRE II
- 10+ ASW4 — BOBA FETT: DEATH, LIES, AND TREACHERY
- 11 ASW4 — EMPIRE'S END
- 11+ ASW4 — CRIMSON EMPIRE
- 13 ASW4 — JEDI ACADEMY

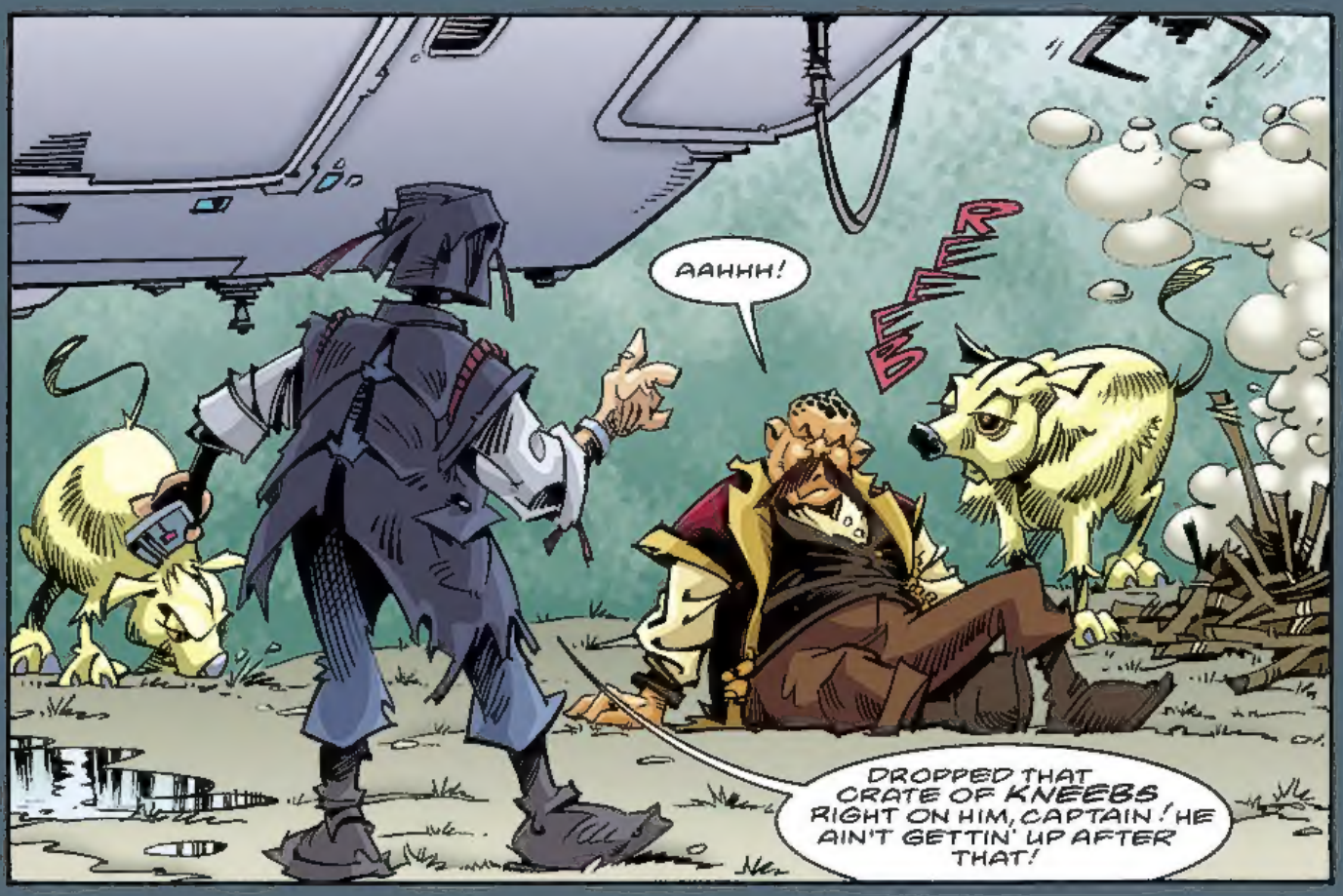
FETT'S TALKING TO THE CREW OF PORT-ESTA QUEEN...
HIS NAME IS ABAL KARDA. HE IS AN ENEMY OF THE EMPIRE.
NEVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.
HEY, BOOG, YOU RECOGNIZE THIS FACE?
NAH, I'D REMEMBER AN UGLY LOOKIN' MUG LIKE THAT.
I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU CARRIED HIM OFF-PLANET.
WE AIN'T AUTHORIZED TO TAKE PASSENGERS, BOUNTY HUNTER. NEVER MIND FUGITIVES.

BUT SOMETIMES YOU DO.
N-NO! IT'S ILLEGAL -- WE'D LOSE OUR LICENSE!
IF YOU'RE LYING, YOU'LL LOSE MORE THAN YOUR LICENSE.
HE CAN'T KNOW ABOUT KARDA! HE'S ONLY GUESSING! KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT AN' HE'S GOT NOTHING ON US!
DON'T TALK SO LOUD, CAPTAIN!
RELAX! EVEN BOBA FETT CAN'T HEAR FROM THIS DISTANCE!
FETT COULDN'T HAVE GOT ANYTHING OUT OF THE CREW--
WAIT! HE'S HEADING BACK!
SCRIT SCRIT
YOU-YOU FORGOT SOMETHING--?
PLIK
-- HE CAN'T KNOW ABOUT KARDA! HE'S ONLY GUESSING! KEEP OUR MOUTHS SHUT AN' HE'S GOT NOTHING ON US!
DON'T TALK SO LOUD, CAPTAIN!
N-NOW L-L-LOOK, FETT--

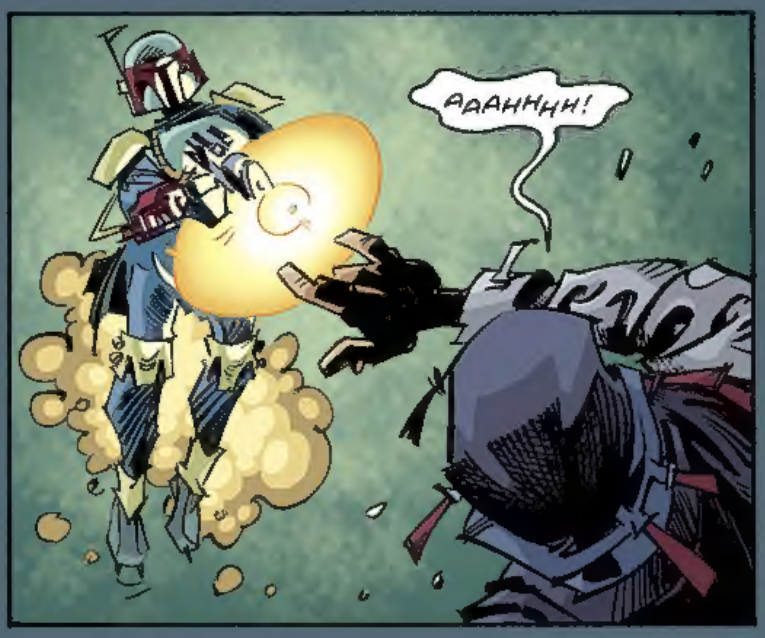
SPAAAAD
UNNH!

HOLD THIS, BOUNTY HUNTER!
KA CHINK

KNEEB
WHUMPPP

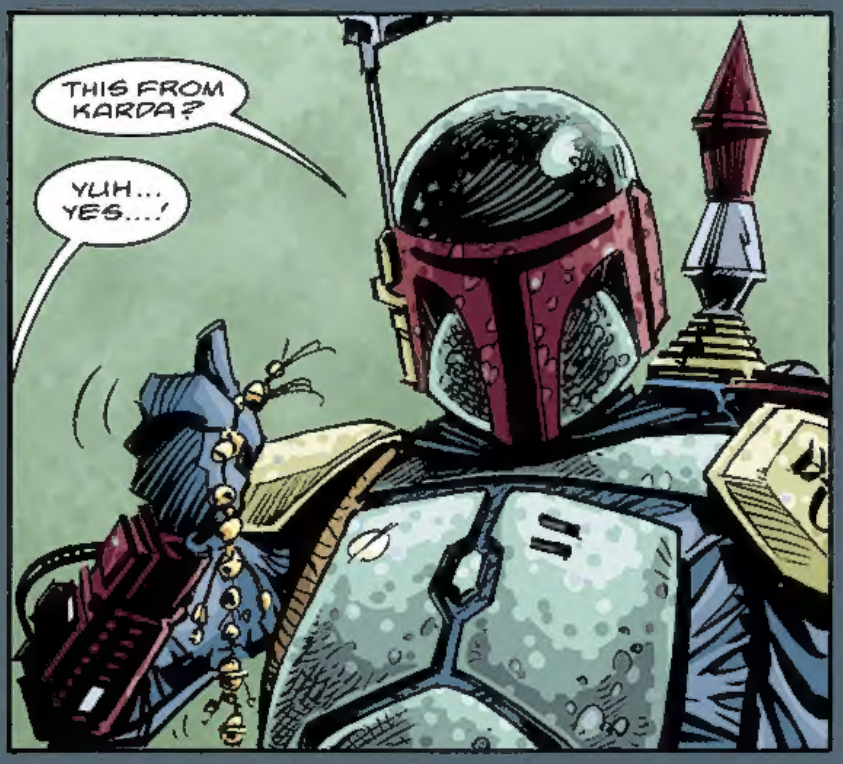

AAHHH!
KNEEBER
DROPPED THAT CRATE OF KNEEBS RIGHT ON HIM, CAPTAIN! HE AIN'T GETTIN' UP AFTER THAT!

OH, BLOW--


AAAHHHH!

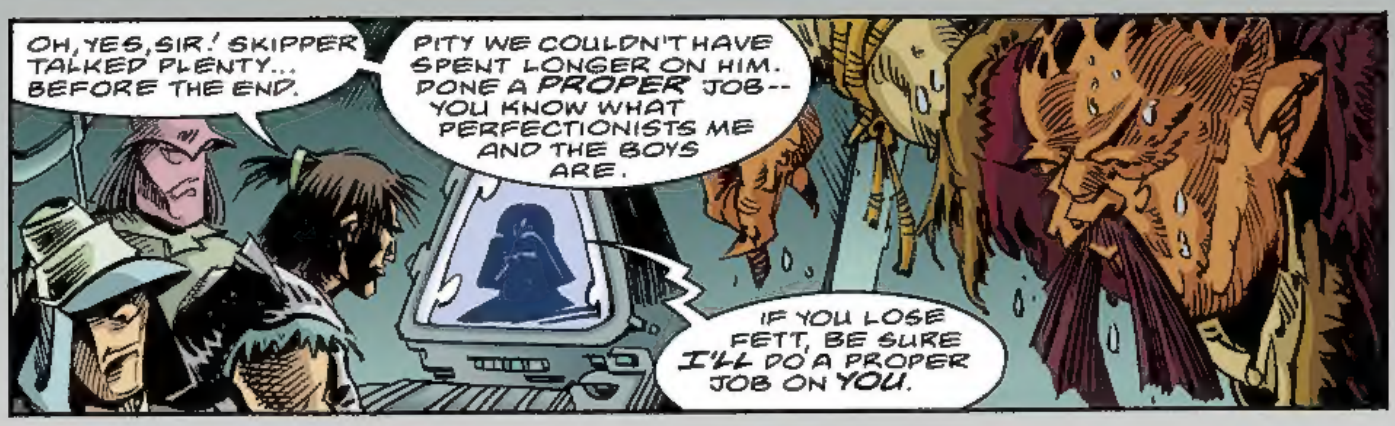
AND WE'RE SUPPOSED TO KILL THIS GUY?
EVEN FETT'S GOT HIS WEAK POINTS, LUMUS. WE JUST GOT TO PICK OUR TIME.

uhhhh


THIS FROM KARDA?
YUH... YES...!

YOUR LIFE HANGS BY A THREAD. TALK.

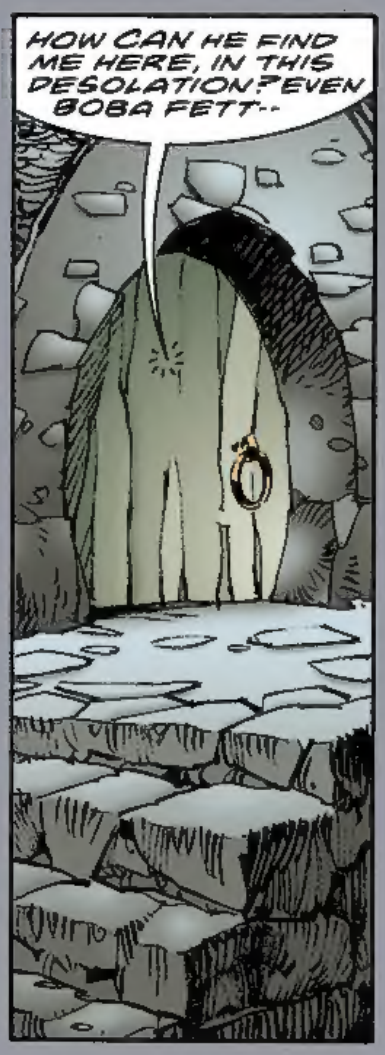
--THE FREIGHTER TOOK A DETOUR. DROPPED KARDA AT STAR-STATION 12. ACCORDING TO THE CAPTAIN, HE WAS DISGUISED IN THE ROBES OF A VESTAAR! NOMAD.
AND THE CASKET.. IT WAS WITH HIM?
GUARDED IT LIKE A KNEEBHAWK-- WOULDN'T LET NO ONE HEAR IT.
YOU'RE SURE OF THIS?


OH, YES, SIR! SKIPPER TALKED PLENTY... BEFORE THE END.
PITY WE COULDN'T HAVE SPENT LONGER ON HIM. DONE A PROPER JOB-- YOU KNOW WHAT PERFECTIONISTS ME AND THE BOYS ARE.
IF YOU LOSE FETT, BE SURE I'LL DO A PROPER JOB ON YOU.

THAT THE FATE OF THE EMPIRE SHOULD LIE IN THE HANDS OF SUCH MURDEROUS SCUM!
STILL, THEY ARE BUT A TOOL...

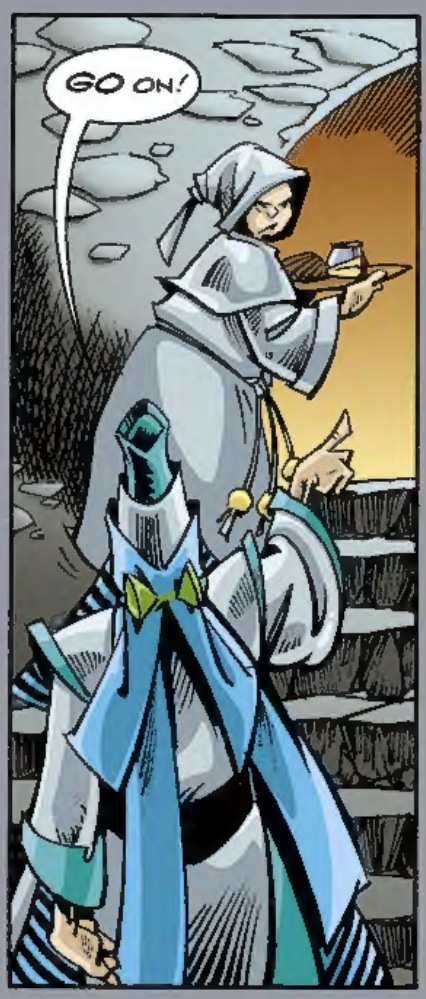
WHEN THE PRIZE IS MINE, THEY ARE-- LIKE BOBA FETT-- EXPENDABLE!

MARYX MINOR. THE HERMITAGE OF THE ANCIENT ORDER OF PESSIMISTS.
NO! IT CANNOT BE!


HOW CAN HE FIND ME HERE, IN THIS DESOLATION? EVEN BOBA FETT--

L-LISTEN TO HIM, RANTING LIKE A MAD BEAST!
HE-HE'LL KILL ME, HIGH HERMIT--I KNOW HE WILL. I WON'T GET DOWN THESE STAIRS ALIVE!
NOW, NOW, BROTHER MABOB.

THERE'S SUCH A THING AS BEING TOO PESSIMISTIC, YOU KNOW.
BUT-BUT--
JUST PUT THE TRAY DOWN, KNOCK ON THE DOOR -- AND RUN. WHAT CAN HAPPEN?
I-I COULD TRIP AND BREAK MY NECK!

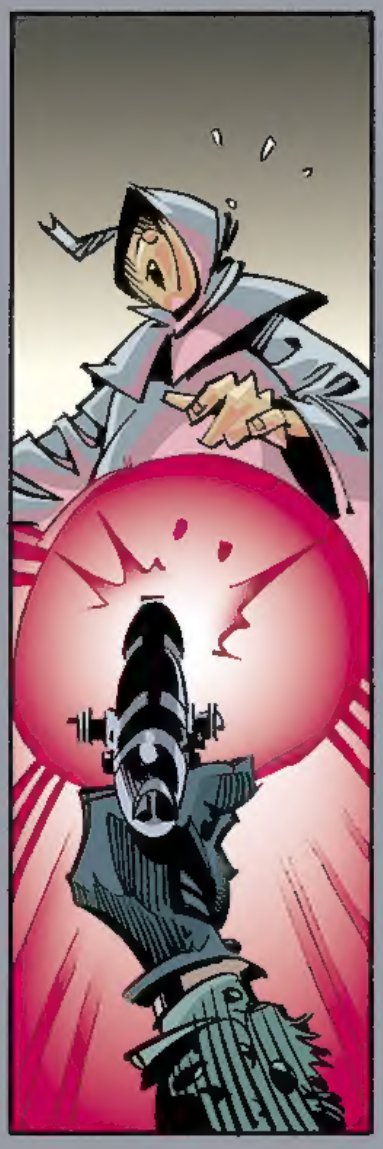

GO ON!

STOP IT! STOP IT!

I WON'T HEAR ANY MORE! IT'S A LIE! NOBODY CAN KNOW!

WHAT--?
SLAM

SO! SNOOPING AT MY DOOR!
N-N-N-N-NO...!

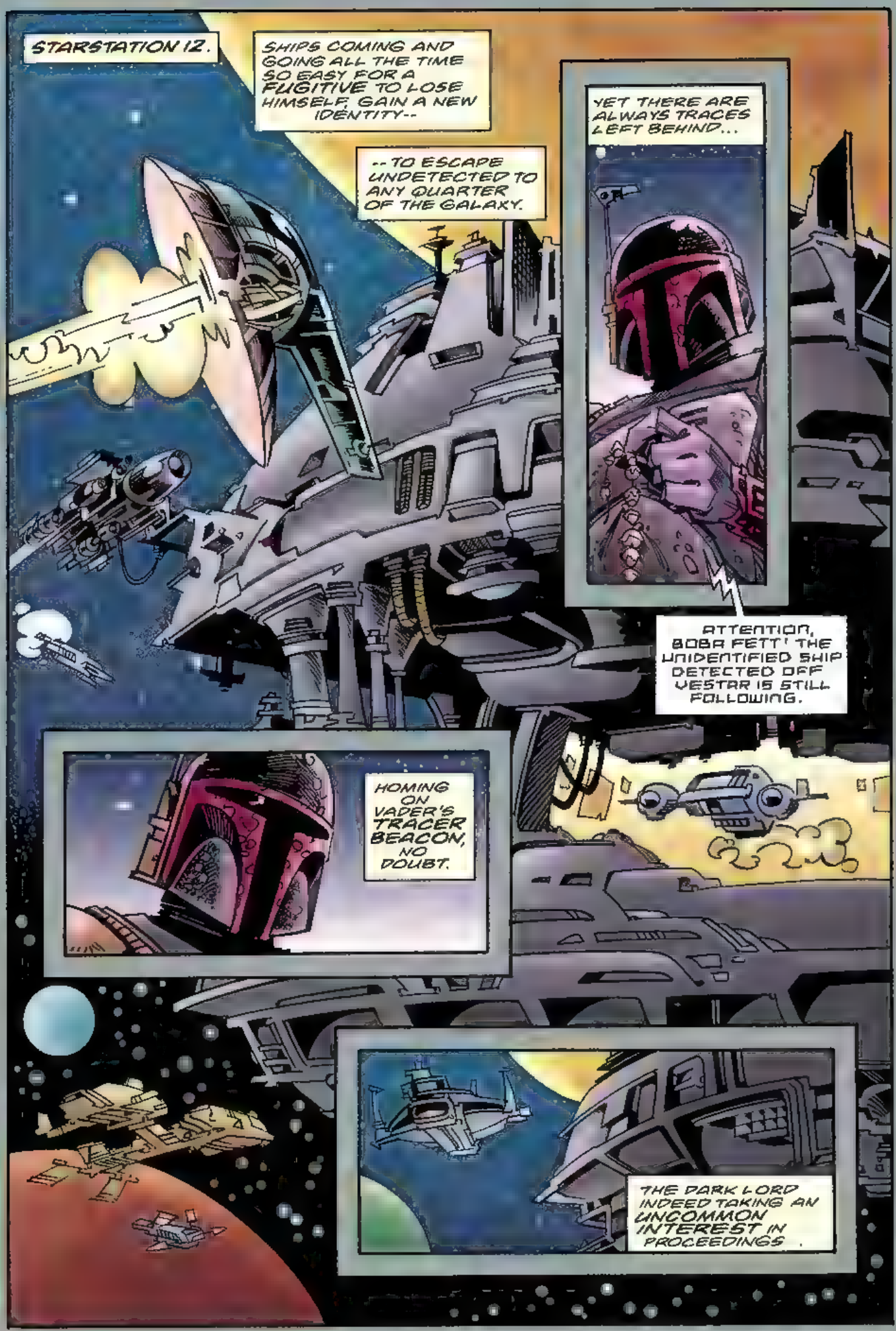


THUDDA
KLUNK
TUMBLE

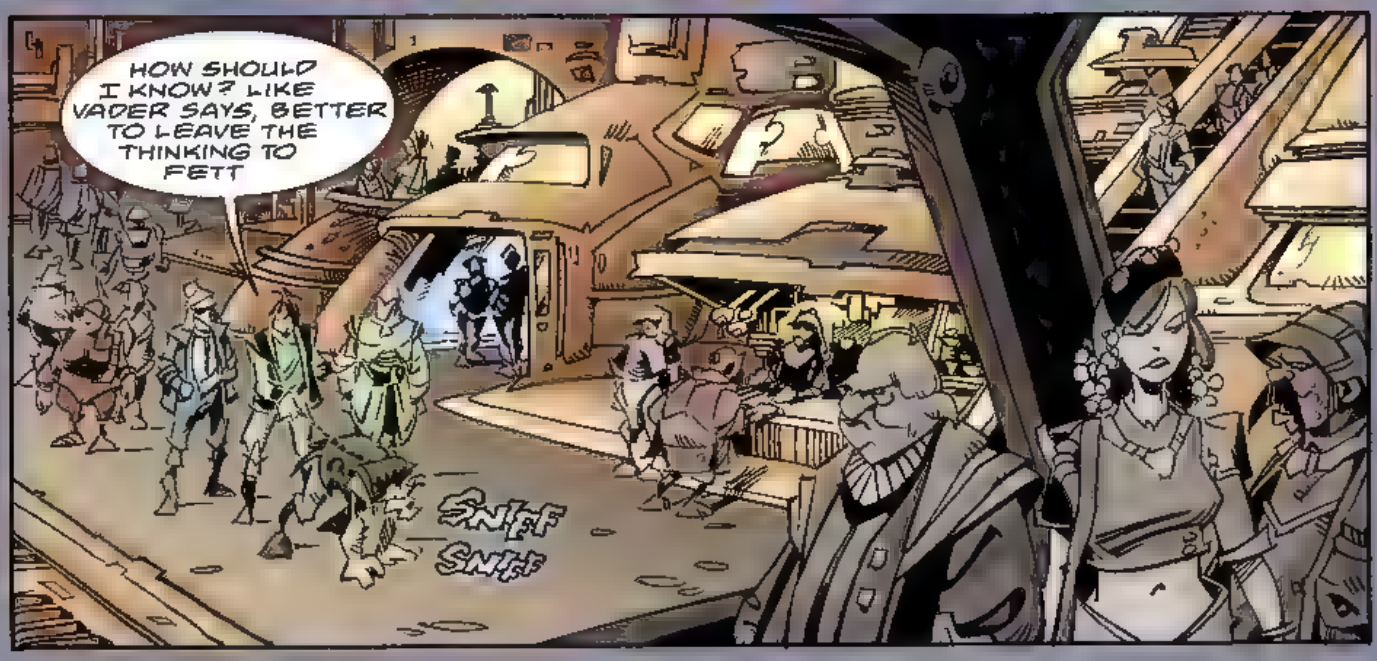
MABOB!

I WARNED YOU TO KEEP YOUR SCURVY, THIEVING PACK AWAY FROM ME! YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO? YOU WANT IT, DON'T YOU?
BUT YOU WON'T GET IT! IT'S MINE! I'LL KILL YOU ALL, YOU HEAR?

SLAMM
Oh, dear..!

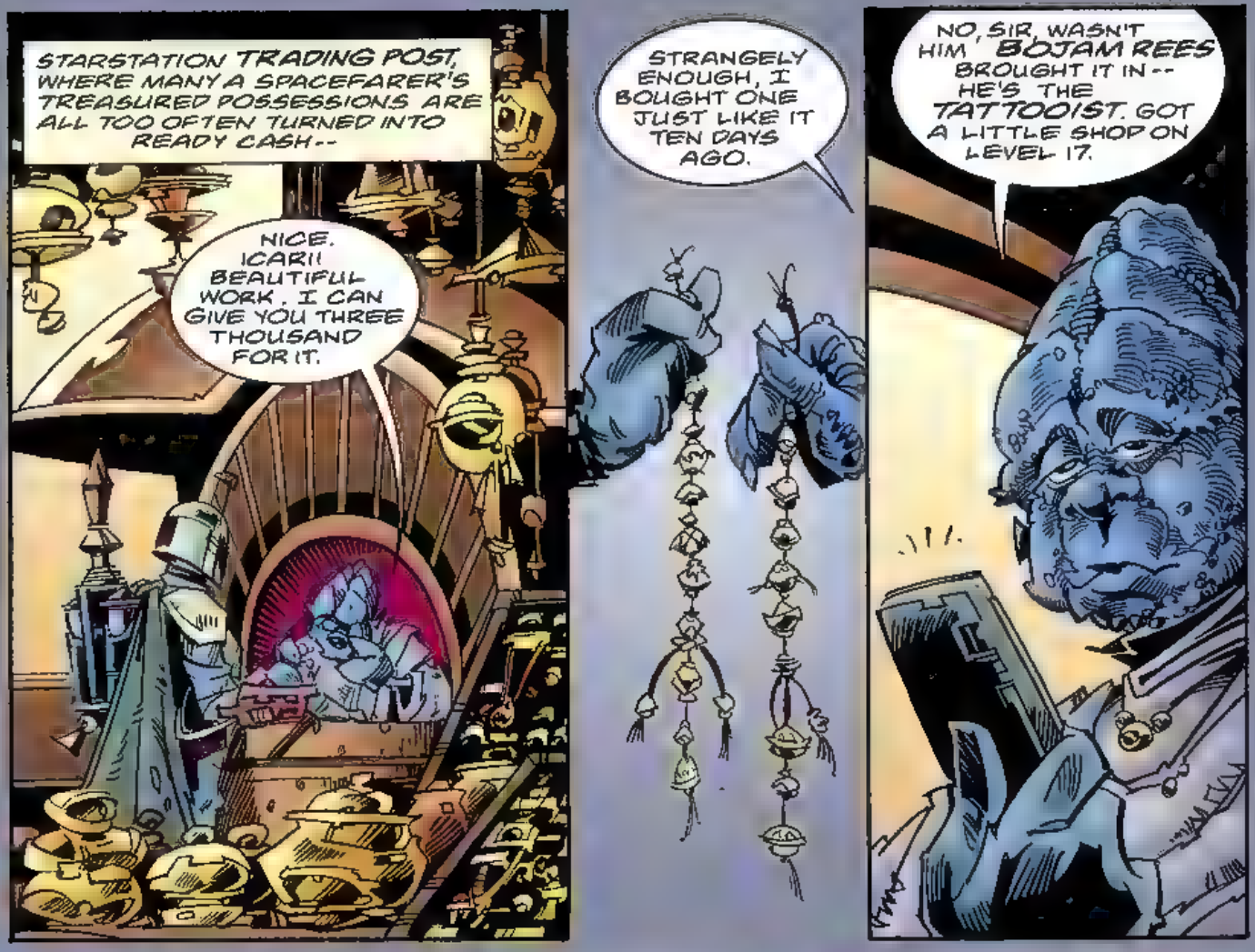

STARSTATION 12.
SHIPS COMING AND GOING ALL THE TIME SO EASY FOR A FUGITIVE TO LOSE HIMSELF, GAIN A NEW IDENTITY--
--TO ESCAPE UNDETECTED TO ANY QUARTER OF THE GALAXY.
YET THERE ARE ALWAYS TRACES LEFT BEHIND...
ATTENTION, BOBA FETT! THE UNIDENTIFIED SHIP DETECTED OFF VESTAR IS STILL FOLLOWING.
HOMING ON VADER'S TRACER BEACON, NO DOUBT.
THE DARK LORD INDEED TAKING AN UNCOMMON INTEREST IN PROCEEDINGS.

RECKON KARDA'S STILL HERE?

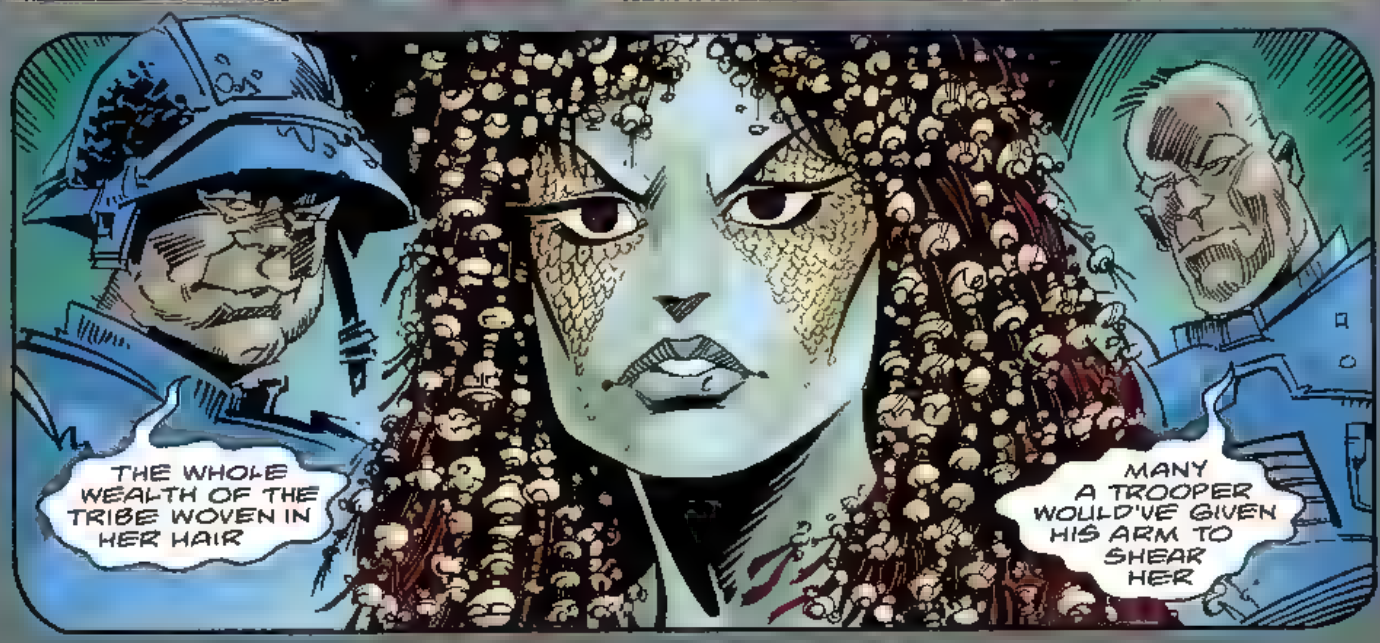

HOW SHOULD I KNOW? LIKE VADER SAYS, BETTER TO LEAVE THE THINKING TO FETT
SNIFF
SNIFF

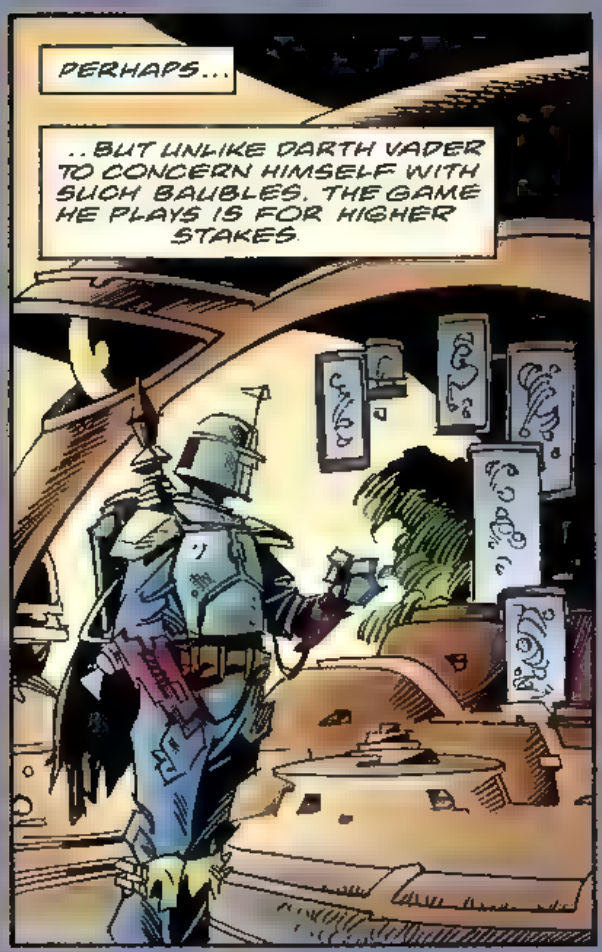
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT?
SNURF
SNUCK

NurrroOWW
HE'S GOT FETT'S SCENT!
GOOD BOY! FETCH HIM, FRAAL!

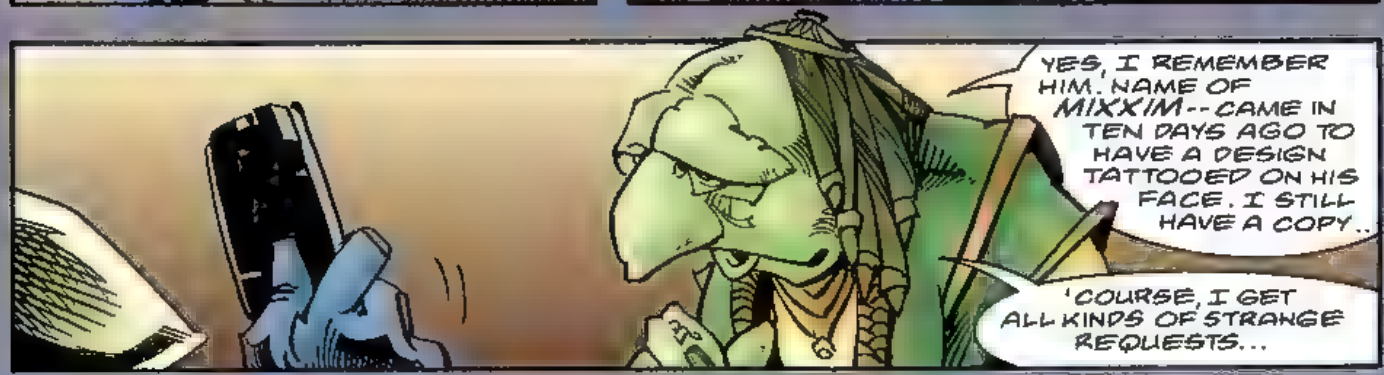

STARSTATION TRADING POST, WHERE MANY A SPACEFARER'S TREASURED POSSESSIONS ARE ALL TOO OFTEN TURNED INTO READY CASH--
NICE. ICARII BEAUTIFUL WORK. I CAN GIVE YOU THREE THOUSAND FOR IT.
STRANGELY ENOUGH, I BOUGHT ONE JUST LIKE IT TEN DAYS AGO.
NO, SIR, WASN'T HIM. BOJAM REES BROUGHT IT IN -- HE'S THE TATTOOIST. GOT A LITTLE SHOP ON LEVEL 17.

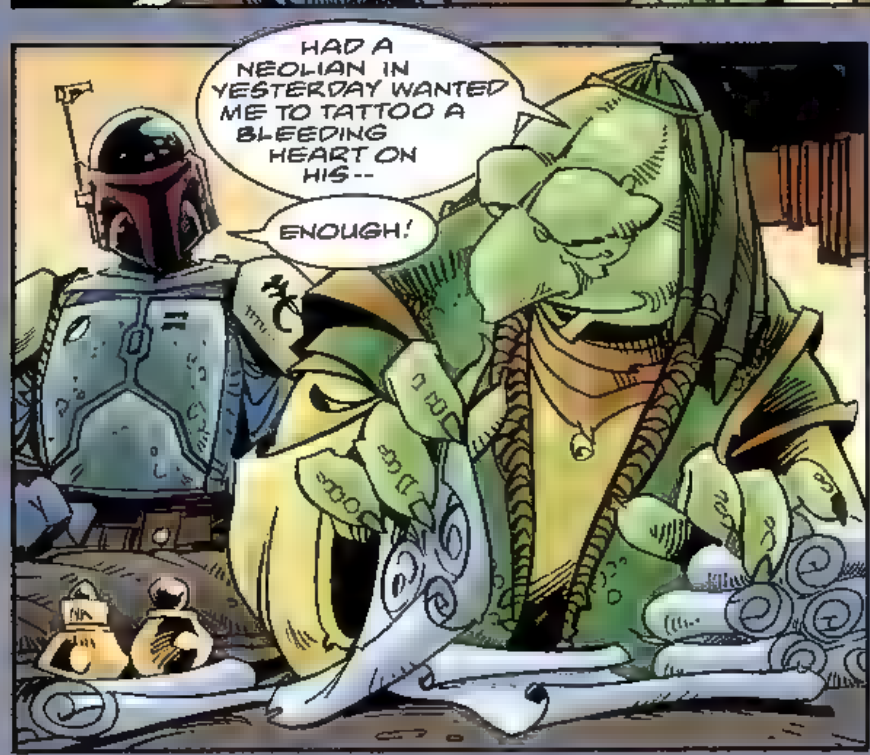
THE ICARII QUEEN'S JEWELS? IS THAT WHAT THIS IS ABOUT? IS THAT WHAT ABAL KARDA HAS IN THAT CASKET?


THE WHOLE WEALTH OF THE TRIBE WOVEN IN HER HAIR
MANY A TROOPER WOULD'VE GIVEN HIS ARM TO SHEAR HER


PERHAPS...
..BUT UNLIKE DARTH VADER TO CONCERN HIMSELF WITH SUCH BAUBLES. THE GAME HE PLAYS IS FOR HIGHER STAKES.

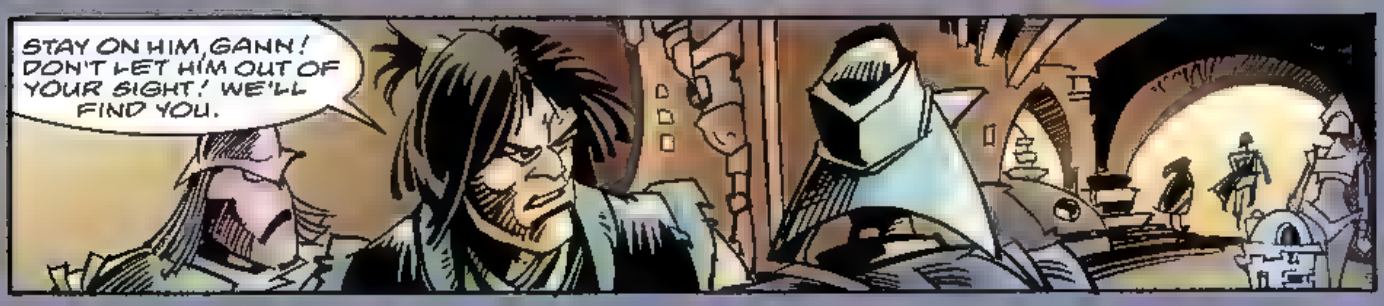
SORRY, I CAN'T DISCUSS DETAILS OF MY CUSTOMERS WITH ANYONE
TH-THEN AGAIN, YOU'RE NOT JUST ANYONE.
I-I'LL BE OFF NOW!

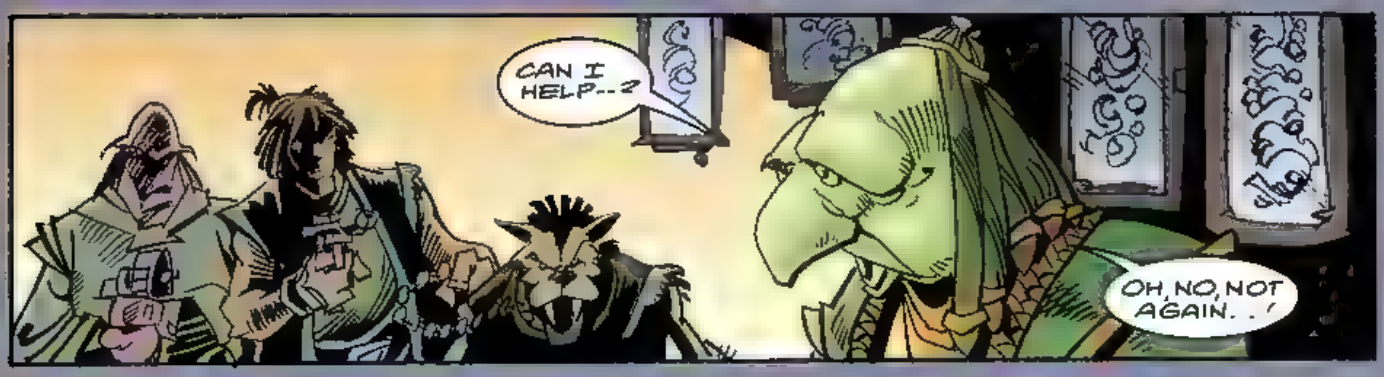

YES, I REMEMBER HIM. NAME OF MIXXIM--CAME IN TEN DAYS AGO TO HAVE A DESIGN TATTOOED ON HIS FACE. I STILL HAVE A COPY..
'COURSE, I GET ALL KINDS OF STRANGE REQUESTS...


HAD A NEOLIAN IN YESTERDAY WANTED ME TO TATTOO A BLEEDING HEART ON HIS--
ENOUGH!

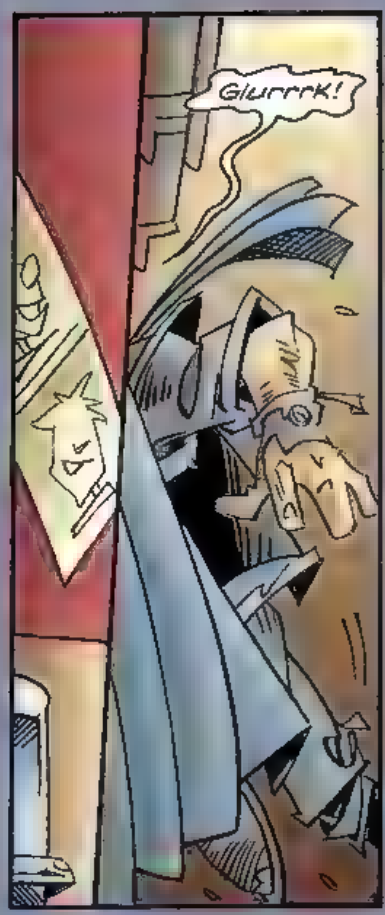
HE HAS SEEN IT ONLY ONCE BEFORE..
THE TRIBAL PATTERN OF THE DUHMA!

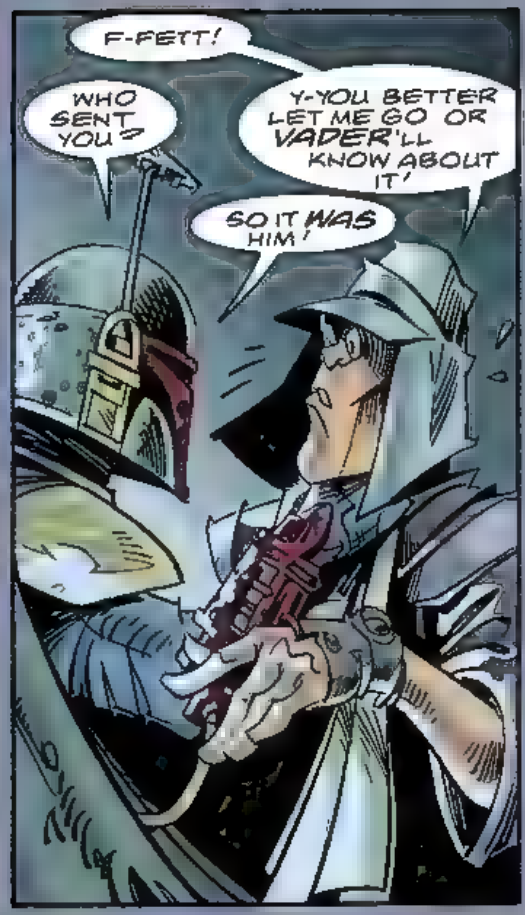
THERE HE IS! BACK!


STAY ON HIM, GANN! DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT! WE'LL FIND YOU.

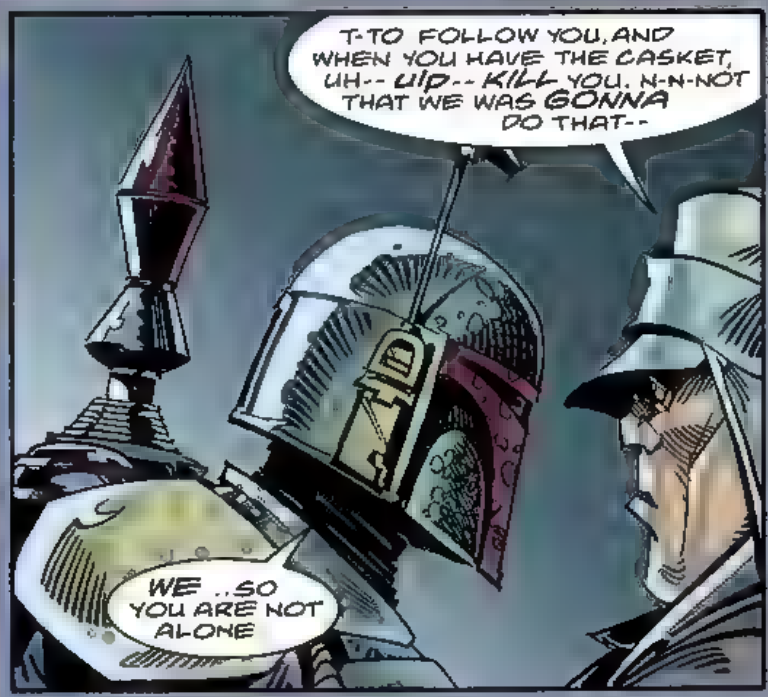

CAN I HELP--?
OH, NO, NOT AGAIN..!

I'VE LOST HIM! OH, HELP, NEVO'S GONNA HIT THE DESTRUCT BUTTON--


Glurrrk!


F-FETT!
WHO SENT YOU?
Y-YOU BETTER LET ME GO OR VADER'LL KNOW ABOUT IT!
SO IT WAS HIM!

HOW MANY OTHERS WITH YOU?
N-NOBODY! JUST ME!
WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

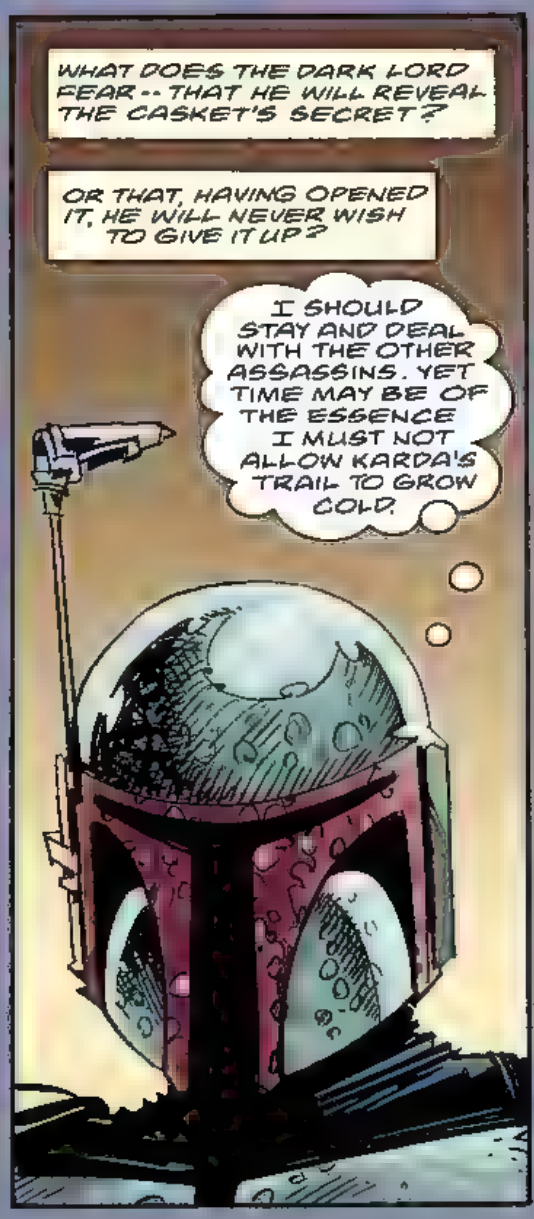

T-TO FOLLOW YOU, AND WHEN YOU HAVE THE CASKET, UH-- UP-- KILL YOU. N-N-NOT THAT WE WAS GONNA DO THAT--
WE ..SO YOU ARE NOT ALONE

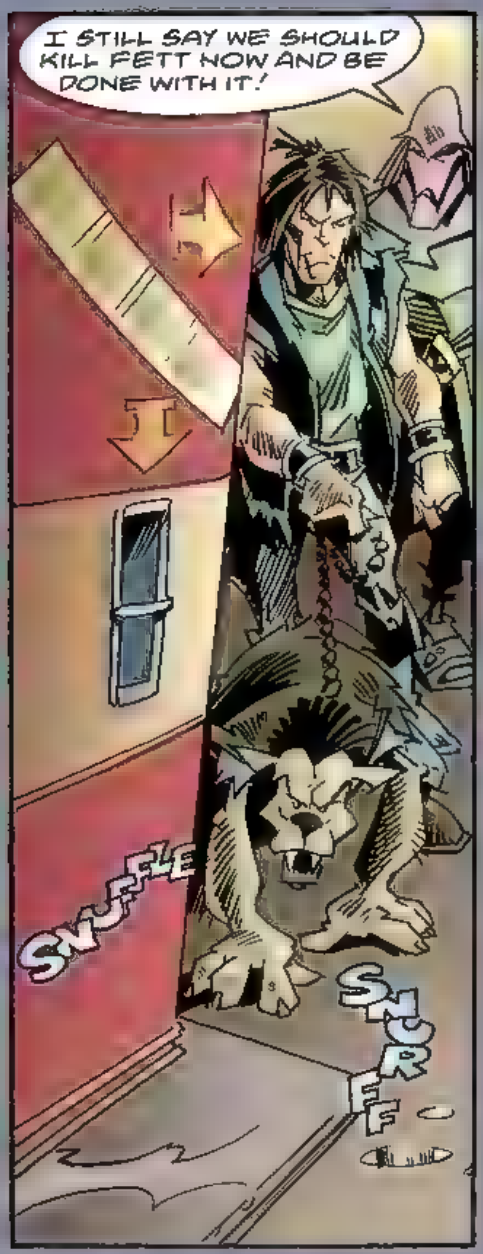
I CAN'T SAY ANYTHING RIGHT TODAY, CAN I?

MEANS NOTHING TO ME.

IF YOU'RE SMART, FRIEND, YOU'LL FORGET WE WAS EVER HERE.
Gurrrr gurr
P-please--!

SO, DEATH IS TO BE MY REWARD! I WAS RIGHT TO BE WARY OF LORD VADER

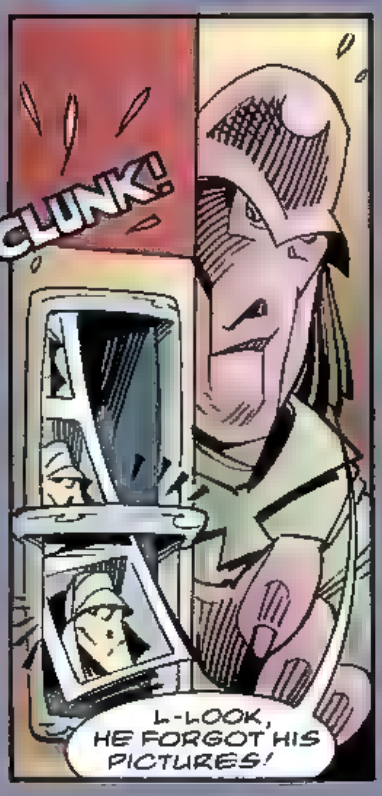

WHAT DOES THE DARK LORD FEAR -- THAT HE WILL REVEAL THE CASKET'S SECRET?
OR THAT, HAVING OPENED IT, HE WILL NEVER WISH TO GIVE IT UP?
I SHOULD STAY AND DEAL WITH THE OTHER ASSASSINS. YET TIME MAY BE OF THE ESSENCE I MUST NOT ALLOW KARDA'S TRAIL TO GROW COLD.


I STILL SAY WE SHOULD KILL FETT NOW AND BE DONE WITH IT!
SNUFFLE
SNURFF

HE'S GOT SOMETHING!
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNURFLE!

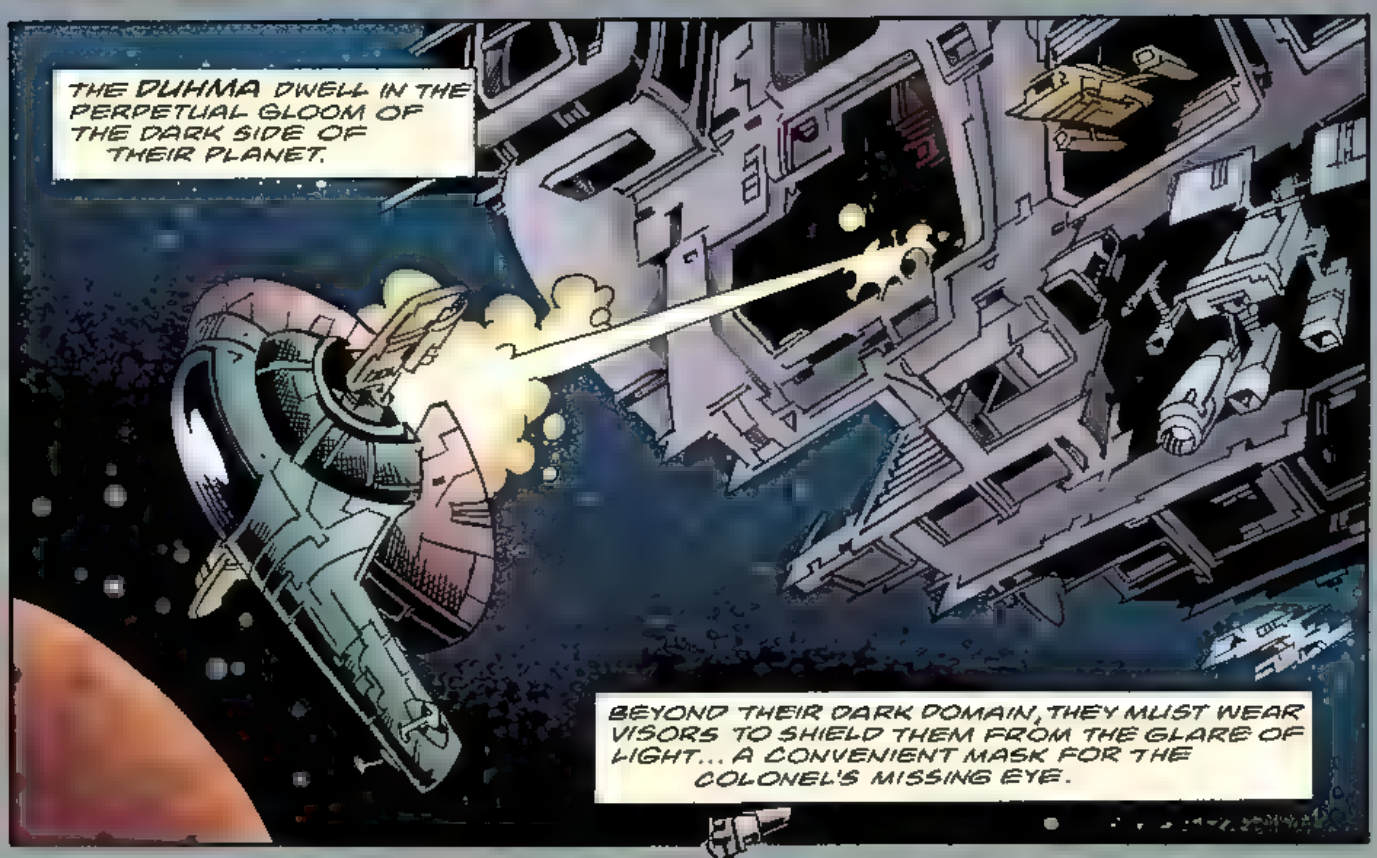
Y!!!!!!

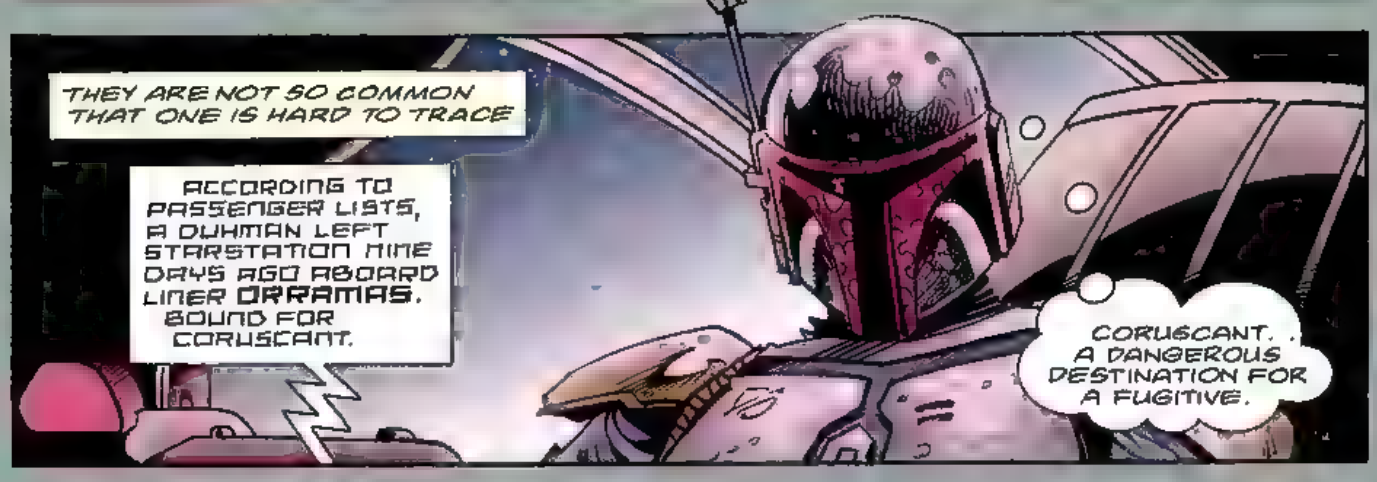
GANN!
F-FETT GOT HIM!


CLUNK!
L-LOOK, HE FORGOT HIS PICTURES!

GET AFTER FETT!
Nieeee
DON'T SAY NO TO ME!

ROT YOU, FRAAL, STOP YOUR COWERING! YOU THINK FETT'LL GIVE YOU GRIEF-- I'LL GIVE YOU GRIEF!
NEVO-- SLAVE 1! FETT'S LEAVING!
Yiii!


THE DUHMA DWELL IN THE PERPETUAL GLOOM OF THE DARK SIDE OF THEIR PLANET.
BEYOND THEIR DARK DOMAIN, THEY MUST WEAR VISORS TO SHIELD THEM FROM THE GLARE OF LIGHT... A CONVENIENT MASK FOR THE COLONEL'S MISSING EYE.


THEY ARE NOT SO COMMON THAT ONE IS HARD TO TRACE
ACCORDING TO PASSENGER LISTS, A DUHMAN LEFT STARSTATION NINE DAYS AGO ABOARD LINER ORRAMAS, BOUND FOR CORUSCANT.
CORUSCANT. A DANGEROUS DESTINATION FOR A FUGITIVE.

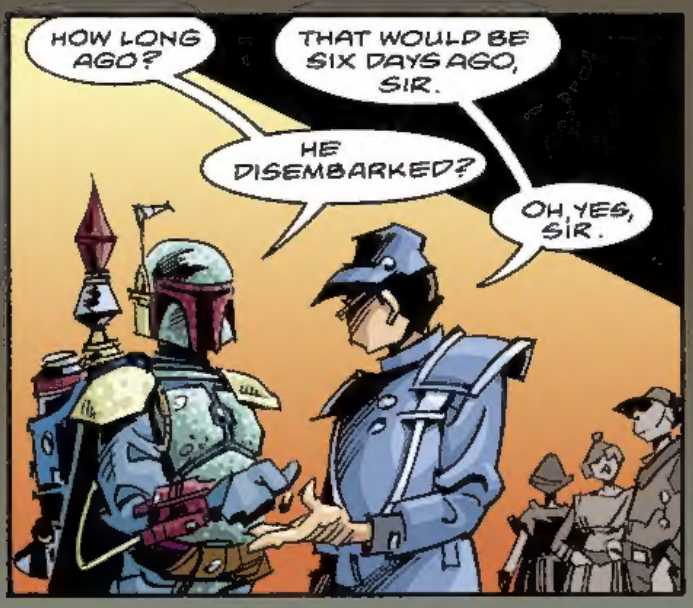
"ORRAMAS NOW EN ROUTE TO TATOOINE VIA THE RIM PLANETS. WE CAN RENDEZVOUS WITH IT ON RIM 3."
OH, YES, I REMEMBER THE DUHMAN.

FUNNY FELLOW. NEVER LEFT HIS CABIN. HAD ALL HIS FOOD SENT IN.
AND I'LL TELL YOU SOMETHING ELSE, SIR -- SOMETHING VERY STRANGE. IT WAS ON THE FIRST MORNING...

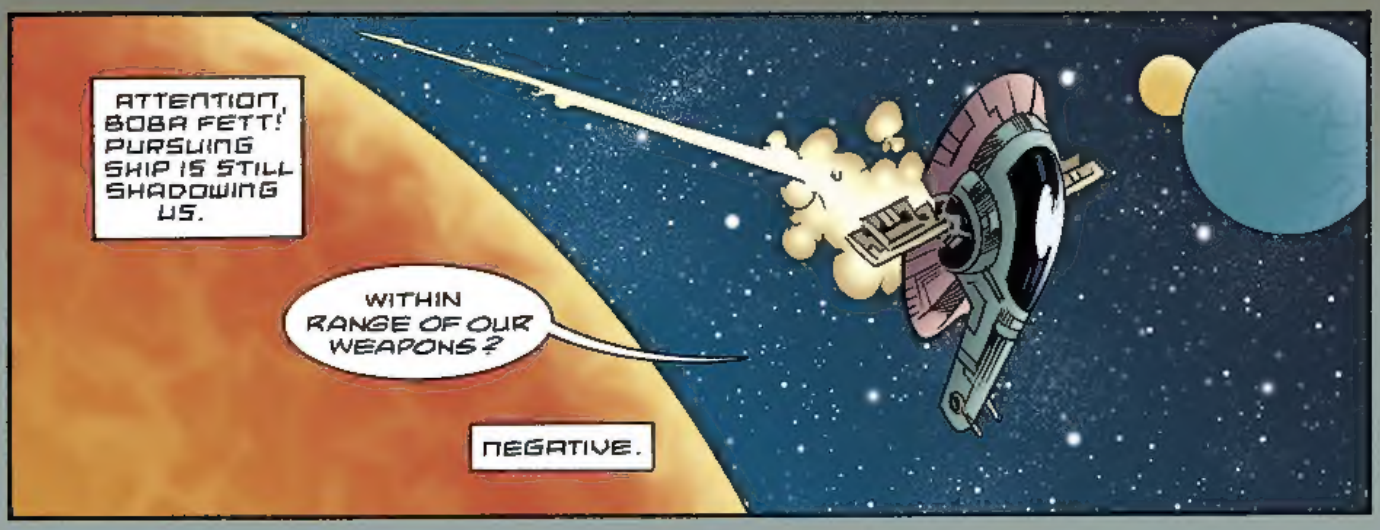
I WILL BE DISEMBARKING ON MARYX MINOR.
WE'RE BOUND FOR CORUSCANT, SIR. WE'RE NOT STOPPING AT MARYX MINOR.

WE WILL.

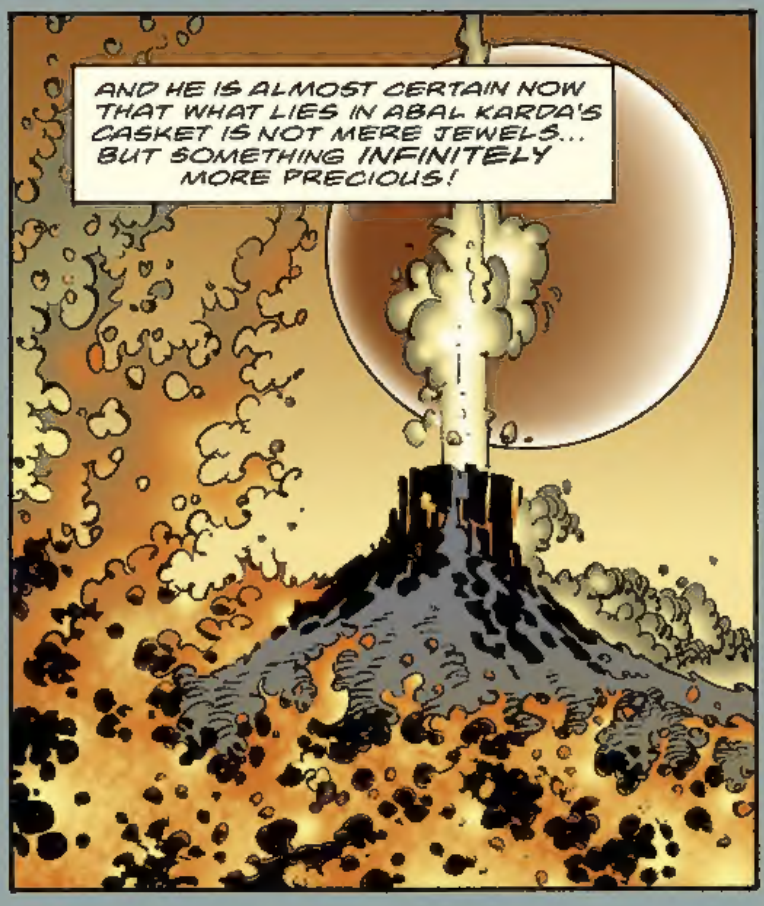
AND THE ODD THING IS, WE RAN INTO A METEOR SHOWER. DAMAGED OUR GYRO SYSTEM. WE HAD TO MAKE THE NEAREST PLANET FOR REPAIRS.
IT WAS MARYX MINOR.
INTERESTING.


HOW LONG AGO?
THAT WOULD BE SIX DAYS AGO, SIR.
HE DISEMBARKED?
OH, YES, SIR.

OH, MY, TEN WHOLE CREDITS! ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN SPARE THIS, SIR? WOULDN'T WANT TO LEAVE YOURSELF SHORT OR ANYTHING!


ATTENTION, BOBA FETT! PURSUING SHIP IS STILL SHADOWING US.
WITHIN RANGE OF OUR WEAPONS?
NEGATIVE.

THEY WOULD BE MORE CAUTIOUS NOW. BUT HE KNOWS THEY WILL HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH. AND SOON.
SIX DAYS... I AM CLOSING IN. PERHAPS THE TRAIL ENDS ON MARYX MINOR.


AND HE IS ALMOST CERTAIN NOW THAT WHAT LIES IN ABAL KARDA'S CASKET IS NOT MERE JEWELS... BUT SOMETHING INFINITELY MORE PRECIOUS!

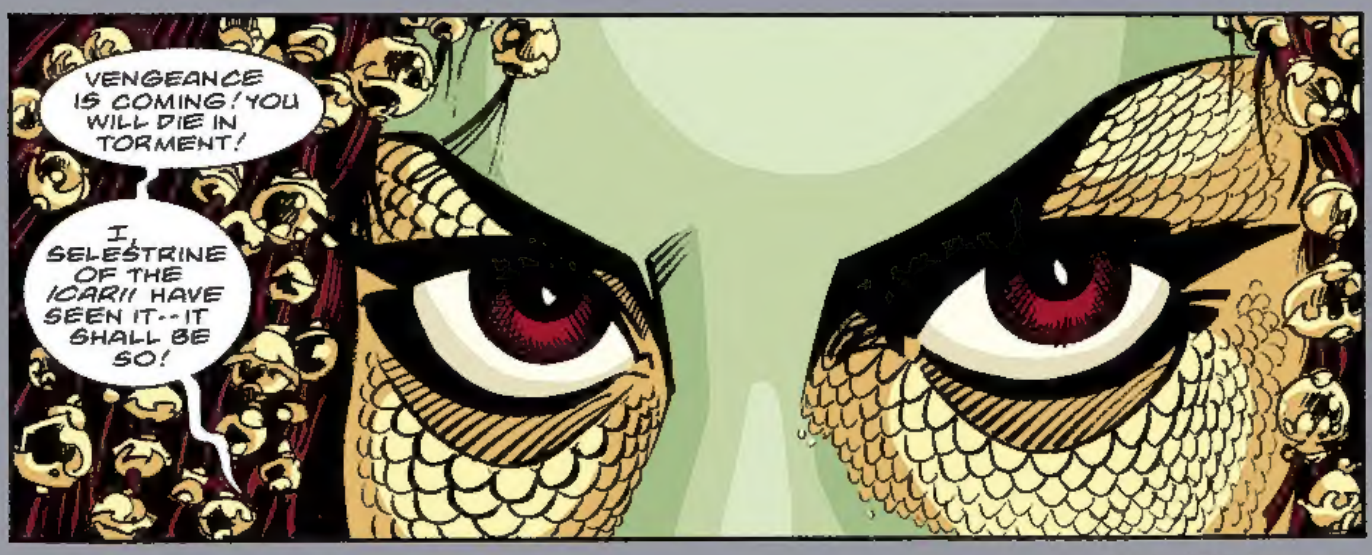
HE IS COMING, ABAL KARDA!

YOUR DEATH APPROACHES! YOUR DAYS ARE NUMBERED THIRTY AND ONE!
STOP IT! STOP SAYING THAT!

HE-HE'S GOT TO GO, HIGH HERMIT! YOU'VE GOT TO TELL HIM TO LEAVE!
ME? WH-WHY ME?
YOU'RE THE HIGH HERMIT-- IT'S YOUR JOB!

I D-DON'T THINK THAT WOULD BE TERRIBLY WISE AT THE MOMENT.
HE...HE SEEMS IN A FRIGHTFUL TEMPER. I HATE TO THINK WHAT HE'D DO TO ME!
YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL DIE!

BY GLORY, IT'S WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE IN THE FIRST PLACE! THEN NONE OF THIS WOULD HAVE HAPPENED!
THEN DO IT! PULL THE TRIGGER-- YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING I DESIRE MORE!



NEXT: DEATH AMONG THE PESSIMISTS!